

MARVEL

3

SPENCER
BRISSON
BAGLEY
GÓMEZ
CARLOS
REBER
CROSSLEY

SINISTER WAR



Years ago, as a high school student, PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called the Amazing Spider-Man!

SINISTER WAR

PART THREE

Things have never been worse for Spider-Man as five different teams of villains are after him! There's Doc Ock's SINISTER SIX, Beetle's SINISTER SYNDICATE, Foreigner's WILD PACK, Vulture's SAVAGE SIX, and Boomerang and the SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN! It's all happening at mysterious villain Kindred's graveyard, where he plans to punish Spider-Man for perceived sins. Spidey stands alone against thirty villains.

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and ED BRISSON
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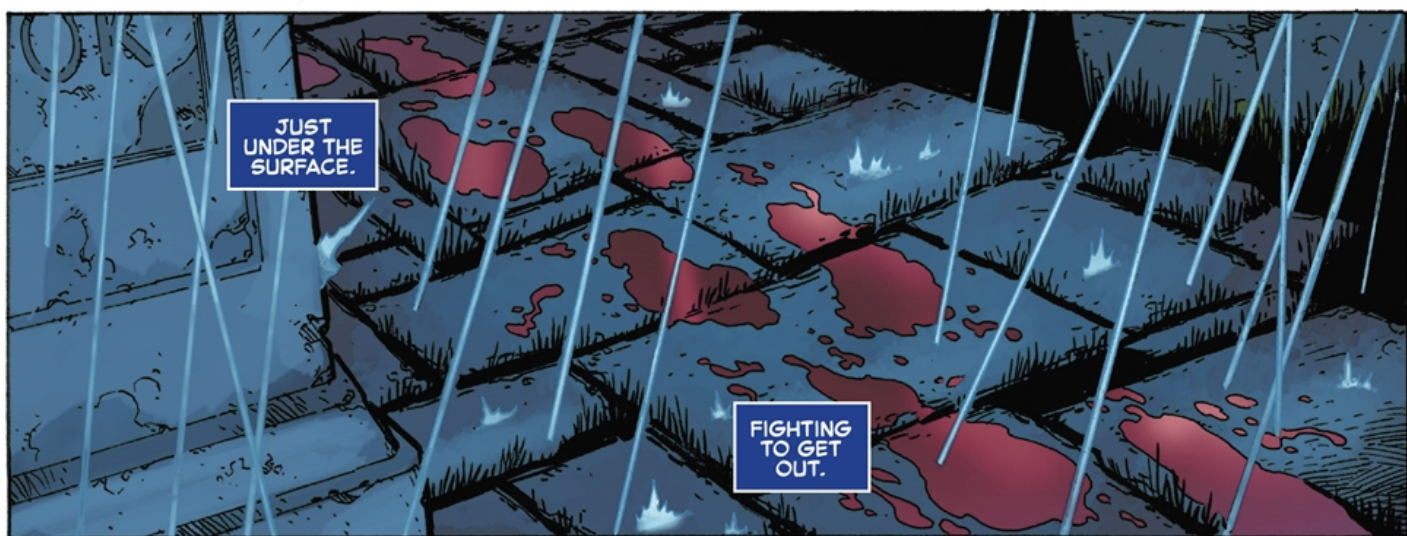
ANTHONY GAMBINO | *designer* LINDSEY COHICK | *assistant editor*
NICK LOWE | *editor* C.B. CEBULSKI | *editor in chief*

SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO





IT'S
THERE,
PETE.



JUST
UNDER
THE
SURFACE.

FIGHTING
TO GET
OUT.



AND
TONIGHT,
IT WILL.

ALL
YOUR
SINS--

--RISEN.

THIS
IS BAD.

WAY TOO
MANY OF THEM
AT ONCE.

SURROUNDED.

I NEED TO FIND A
WAY OUT OF THIS.

OUT OF
HERE.

I NEED--

--HELP.

SPIDEY...?



FE...
UNH...
BLACK...
CAT...



WOW.
LOOK AT YOU.
YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU'VE BEEN IN
A BLENDER.



EASY
THERE.

HOW?

IT'S ALL
OVER THE RADIO.
BIG BROUHAHA
DOWN AT THE
DEAD-BODY
DEPOT.



NOT SAFE... THERE'S
TOO MANY FOR THE TWO
OF US... WE HAVE TO
GET OUT OF HERE
BEFORE...

COME ON...
WE'VE BEEN IN
WORSE PICKLES
BEFORE.



BESIDES...



RRAAAGGGGGH!

RRAAAGGGGGH!

LIZARD'S
GOT THE
RIGHT
IDEA.

LET'S
FINISH
HIM
OFF AND
END
THIS.

RRROOOOAAAAR

LOOKS
BAD,
PETE.

BUT IT CAN
ALWAYS GET
WORSE.



YOU SEE,
I'VE GOT
ONE MORE
SURPRISE
FOR YOU.



ONE LAST
REUNION.





BURIED
HERE.



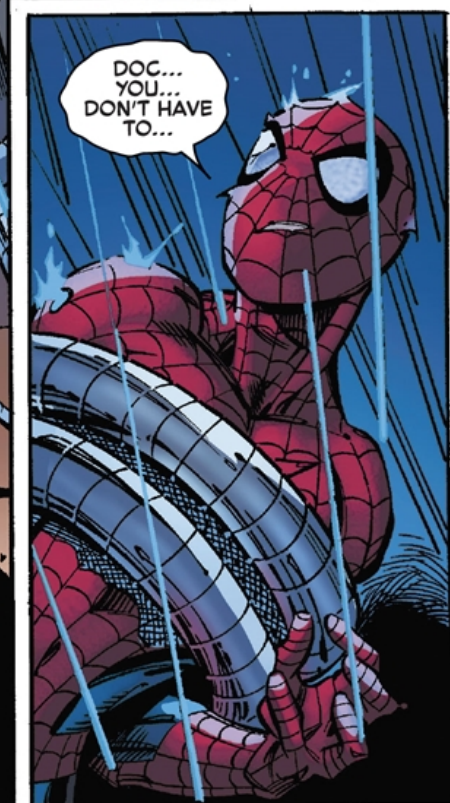
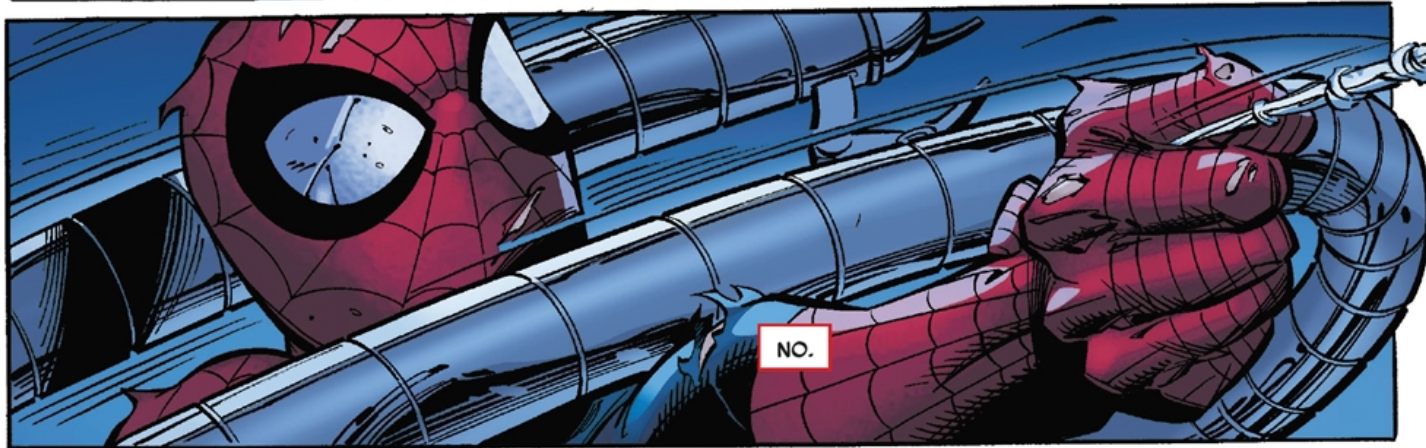
RIGHT
WHERE YOU
LEFT HIM.



IF IT'S ANY
CONSOLATION,
HE HATES **ME**
AS MUCH AS
HE HATES
YOU.

BUT I
DON'T THINK
THAT WILL
STOP HIM.







END THIS AND END IT NOW.
YOU OWE ME THAT MUCH.

IF YOU CANNOT, THEN LET ME.

I DON'T CARE WHO DOES IT AS LONG AS SOMEONE DOES.

YOU HEARD WHAT KINDRED SAID...WE DON'T DO THIS AND OUR LIVES BECOME LITERAL HELL.





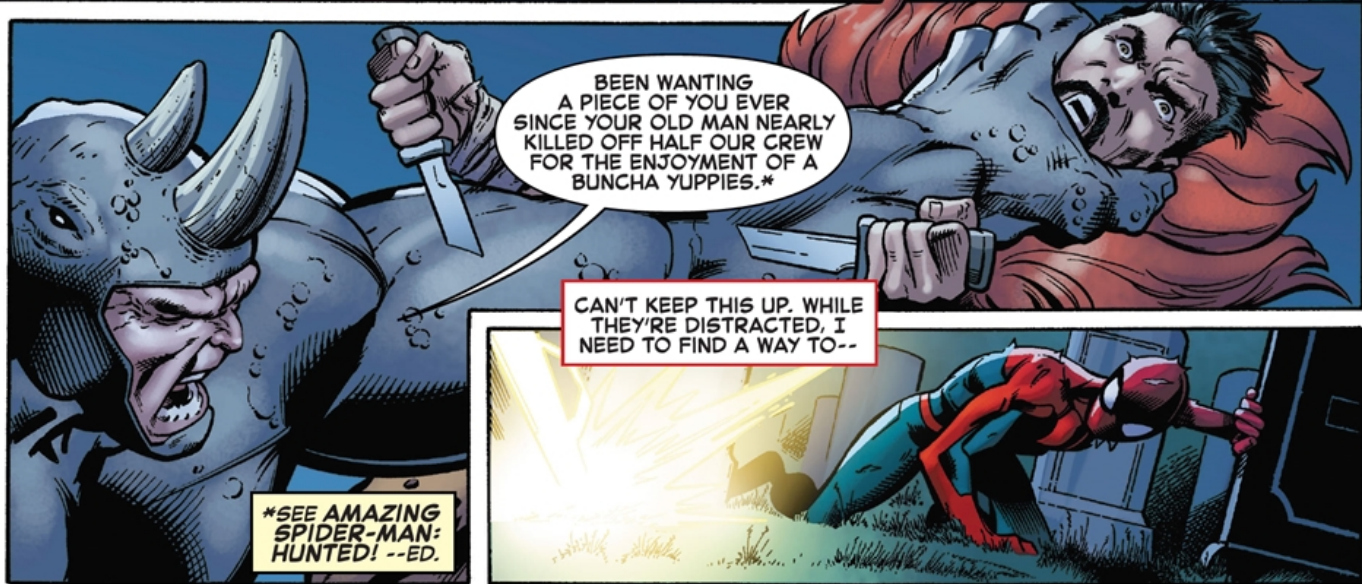
THANKS
FOR THE GIFT,
OCK.

THE
SAVAGE SIX
WILL TAKE IT
FROM HERE.



HISSESSSS

JUST
RELAX--IT'LL
ALL BE OVER
SOON.



BEEN WANTING
A PIECE OF YOU EVER
SINCE YOUR OLD MAN NEARLY
KILLED OFF HALF OUR CREW
FOR THE ENJOYMENT OF A
BUNCHA YUPPIES.*

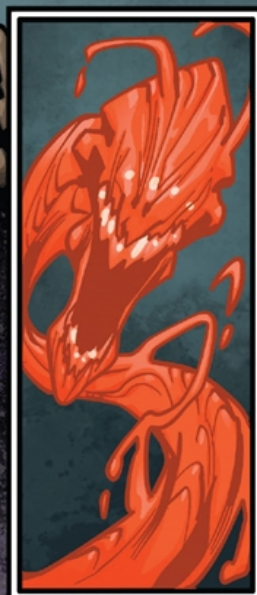
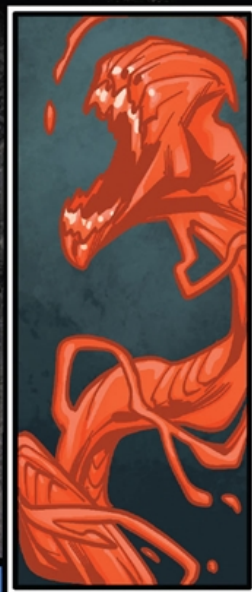
CAN'T KEEP THIS UP. WHILE
THEY'RE DISTRACTED, I
NEED TO FIND A WAY TO--

*SEE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN:
HUNTED! --ED.

--OUTRUN
THEM.

NOW THAT
THE STAGE
IS SET--

--TIME
TO MEET
OUR FINAL
PLAYERS.



I KNOW THEY
CAN'T WAIT FOR
THE FINAL ACT.



FROM THEIR
CELLS...



FROM
THEIR HIDING
PLACES...



FROM
THEIR GRAVES...



SEE HOW
THEY COME
FOR YOU.

"YOU'RE A
SLIPPERY ONE,
SPIDER-MAN..."



...BUT
THE VULTURE
WILL HAVE HIS
PREY.

DAMMIT.
EVERYWHERE I
TURN, SOMEONE
ELSE.



THWIP



JUST NEED
TO ANCHOR
VULTURE TO--

SSSSSPIDER-
MAN...



PERFECT.

...I CAN
SSSSSMELL YOUR
BLOOD. YOU'RE HURT.
JUSSSSST GIVE UP.
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE
IT OUT OF
HERE.



LET GO
OF THE WEB,
YOU LOW-RENT
LIZARD!

SSSTOP
MOVING!
I'M TRYING TO
UNTANGLE
USSS!



GO. NOW. GET
SOME DISTANCE.
GET A LITTLE
BREATHING ROOM...



...BEFORE YOU
END UP ONE
OF THE BODIES
BURIED HERE.

GET
FREE.



GET
TO HER.
BEFORE
IT'S TOO--



--LATE.





"...I JUST
HOPE WE
AREN'T
TOO LATE."

AH,
SPIDER-MAN.
I NEVER GOT THE
CREDIT I DESERVED,
WAS NEVER SPOKEN
OF IN THE SAME REGARD
AS SOME OF THESE
CLOWNS.

BUT AFTER
TONIGHT...

...THAT
WILL ALL
CHANGE.

WHAP

NO! YOU
CANNOT.
THIS IS MY
KILL!

SORRY,
TARANTULA.
YOU WERE
TOO SLOW.
HE'S OURS
NOW.

RUN.

WHAT? RUN.



OH NO!
SPIDER-MAN
HIT THE
BUTTON
ON--

CLICK

BOOM

--MY
BOMBERANG!

DAMN,
THAT'S FAST.
NO ONE'S
EVER--

WHICH
WAY?

DIDN'T
SEE... I--

INCOMING!

GEEZ...

"...IS THERE ANYONE LEFT
WHO **DOESN'T** WANT
TO KILL SPIDER-MAN?"

JUST
NEED A SEC
TO CATCH MY
BREATH. MAKE
A PLAN...

HELLO,
DUMPSTER,
MY OLD
FRIEND.

SPIDER-MAN...
DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT THERE'S NO
HIDING FROM
YOUR **SINS**?



NEXT ISSUE:
SINISTER WAR #4

ALSO CHECK OUT:
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #72



Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!